FACE TO FACE.

MISSOURI.

▲ Fact Related in Seven Well-Told Fables.

BY R. E. FRANCILLON. AUTHOR OF "A GREAT HEIRESS," "QUITS AT LAST," "A REAL QUEEN," "KARL'S

DIVE," PTC., ETC. FABLE THE FIRST .- CONTINUED.

"If I'd found things as I left them," said Stephen, "I wouldn't have said a word to Patience before speaking to you-though I've loved her all my days. But-I'm not much hand at a speech, yet-I wouldn't have asked her, nor you, if I couldn't keep her; but, thanks to you, that was the best father a fellow ever had, I can. I stand well with the firm I'm with; I've got a good salary, ever's mine's yours. Ah, sir, if you'll only give me Patience!"

Marrish glanced sharply at Farmer Blackthorn from under his brows, turned abruptly on his heel, and went a few paces off, though not out of earshot by any means.

Farmer Blackthorn, still armed with his walking-stick, held out his hand to Stephen feebly. "I'm glad to see you head. It can't be.' "Can't be?" exclaimed Stephen; while

hand, and nestling up close to her father, laid it upon his arm. "Can't be!" repeated Farmer Blackthorn. The arm, conscious of his

daughter's touch, trembled a little; but the voice was firm. "I love Patience, and Patience loves me," urged Stephen, while Patience herself gave a little pressure of the membering what he had been warned; besides." my own at Hunchester, where there's a raised his hat and wiped his brow.

first-rate county opening, if you'd rather not come so far away-"It's all true."

understand?" "Young man," said Marrish, "this

on the ground.

fancies its own preserves. That Enoch have betrayed him, once for all, to the They're out there.' Marrish should be after Patience no very simplest eyes.

"Farmer," said Stephen to Blackthorn, and ignoring Marrish, "I've asked Patience, and she's said yes; so who's the other man? I've a right to know-and from you.

Farmer Blackthorn was about to his overmastering way.

were born.

watch, took the word.

"'Tis hard lines for you, Stephen. But would you have the heart to drag named. the man that's been more than a common father to you deeper down into the Patience herself could give him. It quick and as easy as that one!' mire? Look here; Tom Blackthorn did his heart good to see how Farmer here must choose between losing Pa- Blackthorn's back straightened itself; tience or losing Levs Croft. If Patience how his eyes brightened; how his voice was to marry you, as sure as eggs Tom | recovered a note or two of jollity; how | Don't ask me to thank you-Blackthorn would have to quit Leys he began to swagger and patronizeen out of house and home at nigh three- once more. One could see, from his I've been having a talk with father this not for all the love nonsense in the some of the characteristic causes of his day much longer now. Ive got to go world. Miss Patience is to marry mon- ruin must have lain. For, of course, back to Millport, far away, and to get

hands were now apart, held one anoth- simply transferred from Enoch Marrish er by the eyes. In hers was growing to the land-agents and surveyors whom land at any cost-that, not even love better to be indebted to far-away, imin the first minute of giving away her under whose eyes one has to live and heart—that was hard indeed to bear. If look ashamed, and who knows the semy own hook as a surveyor at Huncomposed of the triune "Publius," only Stephen had never come back, then, indeed, she might have braced heart, he did not like Marrish overherself to her duty, thrown away her girlish dreams and made heard and made herself to the did not like Marrish overherself to her duty, thrown away her girlish dreams and made herself to the did not like Marrish overherself to her duty, thrown away her girlish dreams and made herself to the did not like Marrish overherself to her duty, thrown away her girlish dreams and made herself to the did not like Marrish overherself to her duty, thrown away her girlish dreams and made herself to the did not like Marrish overherself to her duty, thrown away her girlish dreams and made herself to the did not like Marrish overherself to her duty, thrown away her girlish dreams and made herself to the did not like Marrish overherself to her duty, thrown away her girlish dreams and made herself to the defendants to justify their composed of the triune "Publius," their conduct in court, for the defendants to justify their composed of the triune "Publius," their conduct in court, for the defendants to justify their composed of the triune "Publius," whose papers appeared in the Independent Journal or the General Adverbage in the defendants to justify their conduct in court, for the defendants to justify their conduct in court, for the defendants to justify their composed of the triune "Publius," their conduct in court, for the defendants to justify their composed of the triune "Publius," their conduct in court, for the defendants to justify their composed of the triune "Publius," their conduct in court, for the defendants to justify their composed of the triune "Publius," their conduct in court, for the defendants to justify their composed of the triune "Publius," their conduct in court, for the defendants to justify their composed of the triune "Publius," their conduct in court, for the defendants to justify their composed of the triune "Publius," their conduct in court, for the defendants to justify their composed of the tr

"But I can," said Stephen, eagerly. down the Thames. Moreover, the mar-"I've got that laid by and more; and if riage under circumstances which, And then-Leys Croft won't be mort- had brought about a lasting breach begaged beyond its value, of course. I'll speak to my people; they'll only be to glad to pay off the incumbrance themselves; they badly want more mortgages for investment, and Leys Croft—I know it by heart, and it's the best pasture land in England, bar none stinacy and equal pride. Not even dividuals answering to it. William —why, they'll jump at it; and as for the interest, they'll take my guarantee; especially when I'm one of the firm mywas the Cockney strain, no doubt, that Queen Victoria w self, as I'm going to be. There, farmer, you can keep the land and Patience,

into his face, while her heart beat so knew where. Whereas Patience was fast that it gave her pain. He looked her father's child. at Stephen wildly, as if his failing wits

"I do. I'm not asking for Patience now. I'm only asking to do a trifle for you, that have done so much for meever since—always— There, farmer. You shall have the hundred, or whatever it is, as soon as the post can come and Preston, our senior, was talking of back from Millport; and Prestons there a partnership only two days ago. I've will make the rest all right in the twinkhad the best of good luck, and I've ling of an eye. It'll be a good bargain money instead of receiving one. Pressaved, besides; and as I owe everything for them as well as for you. I'm doing ently came a letter from Presslor, auto you I've got or ever hope for, what- a stroke of business you see; one for you and two for them; and they're Me.

It was Farmer Marrish's turn to grow had left the village without a penny of his own, coming back and talking about paying off the burdens of Leys Croft as though it were a mere bagatelle? But again, lad," said he, "and to hear he could not doubt Stephen's good ful things of that nature. Then, these you're doing so well. It's good to hear faith; the man of business saw only too of somebody doing well these hard clearly the feasibility of his rival's plan, self zealously into the heavier work of times, God knows. But as for my lass and cursed himself for a fool for having, -you must put that fancy out of your in his over-assurance, so rashly exposed Patience managed at last to free her dle age's jealousy of insolent youth, this he gave to the personal service of was fermenting in his soul.

"Too late, too late!" he broke in, with the strength of concealed passion. "Tom Blackthorn has given his word!"
"But Patience Blackthorn hasn't," cried she, darting forward, and with nothing else in the world to do. eyes sparkling, "and Patience Black-thorn wont! I'll do my best for father, never fear! And as I'm to be bid for, fingers upon her father's sleeve by way I'll choose who's to buy. I don't know of setting her seal to her lover's words; who's the other, and I won't know. pr. cipice; as if she had missed misery "and love her I shall till I die. I want Father, I'm going to marry Stephen. and found happiness by miracle; and, no help to keep her; you shan't lose I'm going to marry him for the land her; you'll only have a '-son, he was and the money; but he knows I'm go- ways, she regarded all this energy with

for her sake and yours I'll work like stand at bay. Even Stephen, who

"Enoch," said he, "you see-'tis not to be. I can't go against her. I al- waif, was being repaid them a thousand-"Yes, father," whispered Patience. ways did think twas queer of Provi- fold; and she could only thank God for dence to part a Blackthorn from the him on her knees, and then sit at his "I'll tell you," said Marrish, coming land. And though a Harlow's no fit feet in admiration, and thank him for forward, "why it can't be. No-don't match for a Blackthorn, I'm proud of loving her. If poor Dick had only been look as if 'twas none of my business; the lad I made, and I can't go against half like Stephen! She did her best to it's as much mine as any man's, and the lass, whose mother I wedded for help him, begging for sums to work more. Tom Blackthorn's just prom- true love-and needs must when the and papers to copy; and though she ised Patience to another man-never devil drives. You meant well, Enoch; hindered him a good deal by her blun-"Father," cried Patience, starting know, and that must go. I didn't them right again. What days those from him, and with amazement in her know, you see, she'd given her word were! And if only poor Dick had been es. before I'd given mine. Give me your there to see! But even that must come hand, Stephen, my lad. How soon right now. Had not Stephen taken promised—to another man—never mind will you be hearing from Millport! everything in hand—so how could anywho!" everything in hand—so how could anything the state of the state "Patience!" cried Stephen. "Do you be able to hold up one's head again, to One evening she had a delightful surbe sure!

clerk that's got to make his way. Eh, sight which few of us, thank God, have stopped and pointed. Tom Blackthorn? That's how it ever seen: the first spasm of baffled passion and baffled greed on a face haven't got to our grass again! "That's how it stands," echoed Farm- made to show it beyond the ordinary er Blackthorn, bringing his stick down power of the transparent masks that isn't a broken hedge or a loose gate all Youth was not likely to suspect hard- no ordinary soul was proved by the Where?" featured and hard-fisted middle age of speed and force wherewith he sup-

more occurred to Stephen than that It was hard on him, hideously hard; January should mate with May-forget- but how hard has not even yet been ting that even that has happened now told. And yet he, even he, contrived and again. Whether Patience had any to quench the blaze in his own eyes, and I see them plain enough now. But inkling one can not tell, though one to twist his lips into a curious kind of fancy a farmer's daughter not knowing may guess; but it was assuredly not for smile, as he came forward and shook her own cows a hundred yards away! Stephen by the hand.

"I wish you-joy!" said he.

FABLE THE SECOND. WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM WHO HELPED A LAM

Farmer Blackthorn was not the man speak; but Farmer Marrish broke in, in to tell tales; and besides Marrish had made a special and most natural re-"Tis enough for you, Stephen Har- quest that no word should be breathed his word. Never mind my business; to mortified pride; and the debtor could thing wrong?" I've known Tom Blackthorn before you afford to be even more than generous to the creditor from whom he was so they were ours! "Good God!" cried Stephen, "has it soon to be free. Whatever Patience He was forgetting himself; but plighted lover; for she was a lady to who would not have thrown manners to the core, and was not the girl to make mischief between old neighbors and and was again about to speak; but of business as he was, he no more, as I

ceed to the uttermost, the burden on chance of another holiday for many a Patience and Stephen, though their the land would not be wiped off, but year. Patience, you'll come, too." ands were now apart, held one anothsimply transferred from Enoch Marrish "Stephen! I!"

dred pound, and I can no more find it woman, but the daughter of a London tradesman with a wharf somewhere twas thousands, what's mine's yours. though discreditable to neither side, tween the then wealthy yeoman and Farmer Blackthorn thought, bitterly, which had come out in his son Dick, whose name he had ceased to name, Patience clutched her father's arm and who had gone away, his father with both her hands, and looked up and he knew why, and nobody else

All such things had Stephen Harlow were struggling back again. "What's that? Is that you, Stephen? Who says the land's not to go?" ample leisure to observe and to reflect upon, for his holiday had grown. The first post enabled him, after a trip to Hunchester, to transfer all his savings to his future father-in-law; not that he confessed that the very fairly considerable sum was his ail, making light of the gift as a loan in the way of business, out of which he saw his own advantage; so that the farmer felt as if he were conferring a favor by taking the thorizing him to report on the land, the title, and so forth, with a view to So there's no need for you to say so their favorably considering what he much as a thank you; I wish there had proposed. As that business could not be disposed of in a hurry, his holiday became a holiday, indeed, with pale. What! this young fellow who pleasure enough to make the days well-nigh too short to crowd it all in.

In the first place, he had to busy himself with surveys, plans, title-deeds, estimates, and a hundred other delightbeing not half enough, he threw himbringing the farm back again into working order; and this alone took up the his own. And then, too, he had been whole of one man's time. But a whole watching Patience; and jealousy, mid- man of him seemed still to remain; and his old patron, doing his best to cheer him up, and to restore the farmer even as he had restored the farm. Then Just all - just as much as if he had Under such circumstances Patience

could not find it in her heart to play

the coquette, even for fun. She felt as if she had just shaved the edge of a moreover, being, used to such different about to add, but checked himself, re- ing to marry him for something else wondering awe. Stephen going to be a great man indeed! Why, he was and so hurried on. "I love work; and It is a startling thing to see a fawn already a great man; there could be nobody like him in the world. She had ten. I'll either settle in Millport, if thought he knew her, was taken aback, always liked him, and had easily learnyou like to come and live with us while his heart swelled with pride in ed to love him; but who had looked for there, or I'll buy or make a business of himself and in her. Farmer Blackthorn this from the drunken blacksmith's boy? It was as if their charity to Stephen, when he was a forlorn little but I did but give half a word, you ders, there was the pleasure of setting

prise. Stephen, having been over on He was standing bareheaded, looking law business to Hunchester, asked her is business, not sweethearting. She round at the beloved land, already, by to come out for a stroll before supper. don't understand, but I do. She's got anticipation, enfranchised; Stephen was They passed through the yard gate, and to save her father from ruination, like a absorbed in Patience; she was lost in were going, at snail's pace, along the

dutiful daughter; and she won't do her own thoughts, what ever they were. quiet path that leads across the fields that by marrying a struggling young | Else they would have seen a terrible to the village, when Patience suddenly "Stephen, look! If somebody's cows "Nonsense, Patience. Why, there

cover human souls. That Enoch's was round. Somebody's cows, indeed! "Why, where are your eyes? Nowanting to poach on what it fondly pressed an agony that must otherwise they're not on my nose, Stephen.

"Yes; I see some cows. Naturally, on a farm one does expect to see cows. · Not on ours.'

"Let's go a bit nearer, and see. Yes;

"Stephen, please don't joke about

serious things, I know. Never mind, Patience, I'll never tell." "Tell? "That Patience Blackthorn didn't know her father's cows.'

"Stephen!" "Why, darling, you look at me as if low, that Miss Patience will know her of his having been a rejected suitor. So I were talking treason. Don't you like daty and that Tom Blackthorn will keep much was due, at least, by way of salve the look of the beasts? Is there any-"Beasts! They're beauties! I wish

"Then, Hey, Presto! yours they are. come to this, that Patience is to be sold, like the cows? By Heaven, it sha'n't her suspicions, even towards her now little witch, and the thing's done." "Stephen, you've been buying those

cows! "Take care, little girl, if you wrinkle Farmer Blackthorn choked, gasped friends. As for Stephen, excellent man your brows like that, or so much as say one word of money, the charm's broke, again Farmer Marrish, ever on the have already said, dreamed of a rival and you'll see those cows spread their in "old" Miser Marrish than of-say wings and fly away-over the moon. the most impossible thing that can be You mind the milking; and never mind

"Stephen-"My darling?" "Don't, don't be too good to us all! ey; and Tom Blackthorn is to keep the even though Stephen's plan should suc- back into harness; and not much

> "Who else? Yes. We must make to be. I've been writing to Prestons',

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

-Edinburgh is the healthiest large city in Great Britain. -The Masonic fraternity in England gave to charity last year \$260,-

-There are 250 periodicals printed in the different native languages in India, and about 150,000 copies in all. -Mary is the most common name in England, 6,819 out of every 50,000 in-

-It is not very generally known was the Cockney strain, no doubt, that Queen Victoria was once called Queen Alexandrina Victoria, and that the oaths of allegiance were in that -A German jilt has been punished

by the Manz tribunals, her aggreved betrothed having been awarded \$1,750 damages, with all costs. This is the first time that a woman has been sued for ample leisure to observe and to reflect breach of promise of marriage in Ger-

-Cigars, cigarettes, stationery, seltzer water, w.ne and similar articles are placed accessible at all times to or spike its own guns. guests in Norway hotels, and when settling time comes the landlord takes the word of the guest how much he Nantucket that vesterday afternoon at has eaten and drank.

-In piercing a child's ears for earrings, a Paris jeweler made the punc- face of the water with a gently undutures too high up, thus causing an in- lating motion, its head raised and of flammation which resulted in the child's about the size of a barrel, etc., etc., the death. The verdict was "homicide able editor can relieve his feelings by through imprudence," and damages to saying that it was a string of old hogsthe amount of \$30 were awarded to the heads rolling upon the water, and that

parents. —One of the ordeals in India, through condition which all good reporters which those suspected of crime have to ought carefully to avoid. In like manpass, is the chewing of rice in the pres- ner the newspaper which states the ence of officers. The influence of fear fact of a discourse by Hortensius can on the salivary glands is said to be such that if the accused are guilty there is no secretion of saliva in the mouth, and chewing is impossible. Such culprits and secretary that the effort was far from what was expected, that the additional and cold, and that generally confess without any further there was no applause. These last obeffort. On the contrary, a consciousness of innocence allows a proper flow of fluid for softening the rice.

-In the University library at Rouen there has been recently found a letter which furnishes additional proof of the fact that Johannes Guttenberg was the inventor of printing. The letter bears what time was left for his love-making? date 1470, and tells about the introduction of printing into Paris that year by three men who distinctly professed to be apprentices of Guttenberg. The house in Strasburg in which Guttenberg did his first work still stands on the corner of the Cathedral Platz.

-Gas is used in few bedrooms in Europe, and in very few upper class houses. It is being taken out of pretty nearly all the old houses in England and on the continent. It is deemed unhealthy, consuming the fresh air of the rooms, besides being a very hot light, having the property of soiling the ceilings and dimming the paintings. Lamps and candles are taking the place of gas in all houses, except possibly in halls, kitchens and like rooms.

witness box at a Police Court. The three years; and when I traveled over other day, however, the King of Italy, the Suakim route and through Kordofrom good-natured motives, volunteered fan, no rain had fallen for two years. his test mony before a magistrate in Between the twenty-ninth and the nine-Rome. A shop-keeper named Maran- teenth degree of latitude it never rains zoni had unfortunately injured a little at all. Water becomes precious to a and was busily plucking at the tough girl by riding over her in the street, degree beyond the conception of those bull meat, the watcher would cauand King Humbert, who had witnessed who have never known its scarcity. Itiously stretch out his hands, and the accident, came forward to say that Members of the Catholic mission grasping the bird firmly by the feet, in his opinion Maranzoni had been in at El Obeid, no wise to blame, and that, in fact, his is much more plent ful than where he crushed in its breast with his horse had run away with him

THE NEWSPAPER.

Jefferson's Pessimistic Remarks Upon the Fourth Estate of the Republic

pleted its hundredth year. But it is not as old as our Newport Mercury, upon which Dr. Franklin did journeywork in his 'prentice days. It is of a graceful salutation to a centenarian journal to recall Jefferson's remark in carried sufficient to last to the next it feeds largely—not wisely, perhaps, a letter writen in 1807, that "nothing well, be it one or five days distant. It but certainly too well—and, like many can now be believed which is seen in a newspaper. Truth itself becomes suspic ous by being put in that poluted vehicle. The real extent of this misinformation is known only to those who are in situations to confront facts within their knowledge with the lies of the day. I really look with commiseration over the great body of my fellow-citizens who, read ng newspapers, live and die in the belief that they have known someth ng of what has been passing in their time; whereas the accounts they have read in newspapers are just as "Heaven forbid; they're much too true a history of any other period of the world as of the present, except that to all except themselves and their the real names of the day are affixed to do I remember how at their fables. I will add that the man who never looks into a newspaper is better informed than he who reads them, inasmuch as he who knows nothing is nearer the truth than he whose mind is filled with falsehood and errors. He who reads nothing will still learn the great facts, and the details are all false.' These extremely pessimistic remarks

upon a power which calls itself the fourth estate of the realm, and which, as Thackeray said of a certain gentleman, thinks no small potatoes of itself, occurs in a letter to Mr. John Norvell, replying to a request tomention a good elementary work upon civil govern-ment. Jefferson mentions Locke, Sidney, Priestley, Chipman, and the Federalist, with Beccaria, Smith's "Wealth ants to bring an action against them, of Nations," and Say's "Political Econ- when he has recovered, for having the man that suspects me of hanker- must look into her eyes afterward; and He had his reward, even more than er have a wish that doesn't come as lated into English. The observations upon the press are by far the most pungent and energetic in the letter, and they show—for it was toward the end of his second term—that Jefferson had of his second term—that Jefferson had of his second term—that Jefferson had bargain, as the plaintiff in a suit just the aboriginal vermillion-tinted they have to pay damages into the bargain, as the plaintiff in a suit just the aboriginal vermillion-tinted they have to pay damages into the bargain, as the plaintiff in a suit just the aboriginal vermillion-tinted they have to pay damages into the bargain, as the plaintiff in a suit just the aboriginal vermillion-tinted they have to pay damages into the bargain, as the plaintiff in a suit just the aboriginal vermillion-tinted they have to pay damages into the bargain, as the plaintiff in a suit just the aboriginal vermillion-tinted they have to pay damages into the bargain, as the plaintiff in a suit just the aboriginal vermillion-tinted they have to pay damages into the bargain, as the plaintiff in a suit just the aboriginal vermillion-tinted they have to pay damages into the bargain, as the plaintiff in a suit just the aboriginal vermillion-tinted they have to pay damages into the bargain, as the plaintiff in a suit just the aboriginal vermillion-tinted they have the plaintiff in a suit just the aboriginal vermillion-tinted they have the plaintiff in a suit just they have they have the plaintiff in a suit just they have the plaintiff in a suit just they have they h of his second term-that Jefferson had felt the thrusts of the Federal news-"I'll ask you not to be a goose. papers. But Jefferson had also taken unal at Paris has done. This gentle-Croft, that's mortgaged stick and stone, how, in short, though with a certain There. Now that's settled; and I've a hand in the game. While he was over head and ears. 'Tis my business touch of senility, he became Tom Black- got a kiss for nothing at all. But I still Secretary of State he made Philip that Tom Blackthorn shouldn't be driv- thorn of Leys Croft in all his glory didn't bring you out to talk of cows. Freneau translator in the State Department, and Freneau's paper assailed score and ten. And I won't see it done, behavior under hope, in what at least morning, and I can't push out my holi- Washington and Hamilton, and, as was understood, not only with the countenance, but with the aid of the Secretary.

The reader perceives also that Jefferson winds up this tremendous feu de joie against the falsity and worthlessness of newspapers with a letter in

posed the adoption of the Constitution, of which he also was exceedingly dis-

Jefferson's impatience and injustice are as old as the modern newspape itself, which dates from the time when it ceased to be a mere gazette of events, and began to comment upon events, and advocate and oppose public poli-cies, and to discuss all public questions. In his censure Jefferson confounds two things-the actual news, or reports of occurrences, and the remarks upon them. When he says that a man deludes himself if he suppose because he has read the papers that he knows what has "passed in his time," he means that he has lost its significance if he has allowed the gazette to interpret the news for him. Without the record of current events a man would be singularly uniformed. Of course, however, even the editor of a newspaper may share the frailty of common humanity, and misled by a passionate preference for his own view and his own objects, he may dexterously color or "cook" the news, in or-

der, as it were, to turn it against itself, Thus, if he d'sbelieves in the sea-serpent and the telegraph announces from four o'clock the serpent was distinctly seen lying or swimming upon the surthe reporter of the spectacle was in that servations might fall under the head of what Jefferson calls lies. But certainly the reader would know that Hortensius had spoken.

A general onslaught upon the press, like that by Jefferson, is as droll as a similar vituperation of the weather; for the press will always reflect the time and the community in which it exists.

—Geo. William Curtis, in Harper's Magazine.

EGYPT.

A Description of a Portion of the Pres ent Scat of War in That Country. He who has never traveled through the desert can not form a just idea of that strange and marvelous region, in which all the ordinary conditions of life are completely changed. It is essentially a waterless land, without rivers, creeks, rivulets, or springs. Once away from the Nile, the only supply of water is derived from deep wells, few, scanty, and far apart. Long droughts are frequent. When I explored the -It is a somewhat unusual thing for great Arabian Desert between the Nile reigning sovereign to appear in the and the Red Sea, it had not rained for where water

in the deserts, assured me that the

summer before water had been sold as high as half a dollar a gallon by the proprietors of the few wells that had not dried up. When long droughts oc-The London Times has just com- fails away from the Nile, and the of the population. It follows naturally that when undertaking a journey through the desert, the paramount suspended from the camels' pack-saddles. These are the water-bottles of Scripture, which become leaky from portion of their contents by evapora- by it is caught around the neck and tion. The first thing after reaching a killed, at best a poor end for so gallant well is to ascertain the quality of its water. As to the former, it may have been exhausted preceding caravan, and hours may be required for a new supply to ooze in again. As to the quality, desert water is generally bad, the exception being when it is worse, though long water so brackish as to be intolerable each well the first skinful was tasted all around as epicures sip rare wines. Great was the joy if it was pronounced Bedouins said "moosh tayib," not good, we might be sure it was a solution of Epsom salts. The best water is foundin natural rocky reservoirs in deep nar. row gorges where the sun never shines. As to "live spr ngs," I never saw more travel .- General Colston, in Century.

An Ungrateful Patient.

It is a poor return on the part of man whose life has been saved by the skill and care of his medical attendpracticed useless and needless operations upon him. Such an ungrateman, whose life was for many weeks inflicted with a rusty nail in his thumb, was attended by three wellknown doctors and surgeons, and owing to the r skill, though the case was of a very complicated nature, he was restored to health. No sooner, however, was he up and about than the patient, instead of paying the usual fees, or even expressing his gratitude to the doctors, informed them that despair. It was her duty to keep the Stephen served. Still, it is no doubt our plans, and I'll tell you what they're which he recommends, among the few he intended to bring an action belond at any cost that sources of sound knowledge upon the cause operations had been practiced on could deny. But to learn her duty with- personal creditors than to a neighbor of course, every day. They won't hear subject of civil government, a series of him without his previous consent. It was easy for the defendants to justify more than a lancet thrust, was in a ling? herself to her duty, thrown away her much, while Stephen's only fault was girlish dreams, and made herself a good that he had not sprung from land. For what they think of me up there! That Square semi-weekly. "Publius" was could not be consulted. The court, of

THE EAGLE.

How the Bird is Captured and Despoil

curious picture of the superstitions at- a mansard roof to your bonnet trimmed tendant on the procuring of eagle with lightning rods? plumes for the head-dresses and robes of "braves." He says: "Another in-with elk's teeth and eagle's feather's, genious method of hunting practiced by the Blackfeet Indians of North America was the Pis-tsis-tse-kay for catching eagles. Perhaps of all the articles used for personal adornment eagle feathers were the most highly prized. They were not only used to decorate head dresses, garments and shields, but they were held as a standard of value. A few lodges of people in need of eagle feathers would leave the main camp and move up close fish balls? Think the Government is so to the foot-hill, where cagles are generally more numerous than out on the prairie. Having arrived at a good locality, each man selected a little knoll crackers? or hill, and with a stone knife and such other rude implements as he possessed, dug a pit in the top of it large enough for him to lie in. Within arm's length of the mouth of the pit he securely pegged a wolf skin as she sucked her little finger to dry it, to the ground, which had previously "we will go out, won't we? and they been stuffed with grass to make it look as life-like as possible. Then, cutting a slit in its side, he inserted a large piece of tough bull meat and daubed the hair about the slit with blood and liver. In the evening, when all had returned to camp, an eagle dance was held, in which every one participated. Eagle songs were sung. whistles made of eagle wing-bones were blown, and the "medicine men" prayed earnestly for success. The next dishes." morning the men arose before daylight and smoked two pipes to the sun. Then each one told his wives and all the women of his family not to go out or look out of the lodge until he returned, and not to use an awl or needle at any kind of work, for if they did, the eagles would surely scratch him, but to sing the eagle songs and pray for his good success. Then, without eating anyth ng, each man took a human skull

and repaired to his pit. Depositing the skull in one end of it he carefully covered the mouth over with slender willows and grass, and, lying down, pllowed his head on the skull and waited for the eagles to come. With the rising of the sun came all the little birds, the good-for-nothing birds, the crows, ravens and hawks, but with a long, sharp-pointed stick the watcher deftly poked them off the wolf skin. The ravens were the most persistent in trying to perch on the skin, and every time they were poked off would loudly croak. Whenever an eagle was coming the watcher would know it, for all the little birds would fly away, and shortly an eagle would come down with a rush and light on the ground. Often it would sit on the ground for a long time pruning its feathers and looking about. During praying to the skull and to the sun to

this time the watcher was earnestly praying to the skull and to the sun to give him power to capture the eagle, and all the time his heart was beating so loudly that he thought the bird so loudly that he thought the bird like them, they'll do for baby when he grows up." the eagle had perched on the wolf-skin

corner of the tablecloth, and went up stairs to get the pants. - Minneapolis Tribune.

quickly bear it down into the cave, In Scotland the eagle, it is said, is often captured alive by a method very similar to those employed in taking its kindred in South America. A circular space, twelve feet in diameter, is in-closed on a spur of the hills haunted by greater parts of the flocks and herds the birds, and a peat wall six feet high weak solutions of French coquetry in perish, as well as a considerable part built round it, with one small opening rectangular molds. For the women a strong wire noose is suspended. The the lower do not include them all. I

at the level of the ground, over which bait, a dead sheep or lamb, is placed question is water. A supply must be carried sufficient to last to the next it feeds largely—not wisely, perhaps. is usually carried in goat and ox skins another of superior creation, feels, after the repast, disinclined for any unnecessary exertion, so cast around for an easy place in the barricade he spies the wear, and always lose a considerable low archway, and attempting to leave

a bird .- Land and Water.

THE TETONS.

knee.

Make-Up and Characteristics of Her Huscustom enables the Bedouins to drink thing!" squealed Mrs. Spoopendyke, as one think of a berry buried in a lily, she absently dropped her thimble into her coffee-cup in mistake for a lump of Mr. Spoopendyke was standing on

moya helwa." sweet water; but if the hand supporting the letter which told and shoots sometimes, and carries about him of his succession to the chieftainship of the Tetons.

"It's just lovely!" reiterated Mrs. than half a dozen in six thousand miles' be a queen, and when the Teutons—" against these. She may "flirt;" what measly individual!" and he waved the and loveliness at home. - Boston Herheard before the Correctional Trib- dren of the wind-swept Sierras! Te-

"Well, Tea-things, then," moaned sages, and there won't be any more

pine lumber, faced with brick? Going to give orders to a contractor for ful suit of underwear made of Ohio sand Mr. Willard Schultz, writing to the American Forest and Stream, gives a have your boots made of fire-clay, and

"No, of course I didn't; but I'll have

"Great Scott!" shouted Mr. Spoopendyke, kicking over a chair; ' d'ye think pemmican is? Want to disgrace me by your ignorance before the whole tribe? Perhaps you'd like to see baby in a nightdress of hash and a cloak of fricaseed chicken, trimmed with parsley? Want to have him dressed in olives with a hood made of fish hells? This is the formula of the second secon liberal with its rations that the Tetons can afford to flaunt themselves in fulldress suits of jerked buffalo meat and

"Well, I thought pemmican was something to dress in. It sounds like it," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke, as she commenced fishing for the lost thimble with her little finger. "But," as she sucked her little finger to dry it, will call me the pale-faced lily of the land of the rising sun, and I'll wheel over the prairies on a beautiful milkwhite steed and scour-

"Guess you will," puffed Mr. Spoopendyke. I'd like to see my wife sitting on a measly, pink-eyed cayuse. You'll wheel the baby-carriage, that's all the wheeling you'll do, while Spoopendyke holds the reins of government, and you can scour the dod-gasted tin

"Well, but that's what Indian princesses always do," expostulated Mrs. Spoopendyke, "and they call the steed Queecha, and they carry a bow and arrow and shoot eagles with it, and at night they gather round the fire and light peace-pipes of the braves and sing lullabies to the dusky papooses,

"Oh, you know all about the Ind'ans, don't you? You've spent your life on an agency, haven't you? You only need a tabulated statement at one end, and to be mailed to a confiding constituency to be a report of the Secretary of the Interior. You only want to embezzle a few mill on dollars and keep two-bald headed clerks to be an Indian bureau at Washington. If you were sold for twenty cents and had a plug tobacco advertisement on your back you would pass for a sea-side edition of the 'Last of the Mohieans.' You've studied the red man. have'nt you?

"You say your prayers in Chinook, and talk Sioux to the baby, don't you! Oh! there's nothing worth knowing about frontier life and buffalo-hunting that you are not up in," snorted Mr. Spoopendyke, as he pranced away to compose his address to the President. his Sunday pants, and cut them down And she wiped the thimble on the

THE BOSTON WOMAN. Some Popular Estimates of Boston Fe-

It is a great mistake to imagine that spectacles, Pluto blue veils and low heels are the characteristics of Boston women now. No such thing; they are here are so thin! But the upper and wish I could trust my pen to picture for you some one or more of the Boston girls one sees on Commonwealth avenue or Beacon street of a pleasant afternoon. They are not to be equaled; and remember that I am impartial enough, for Boston girls are not my preference as a rule. Not 'Frisco, with its women of marvelous complexions; not Baltimore, with its women of rounded figures and dark eyes and hair; not New York, with its women of graceful carriage and easy unconsciousness; not Mrs. Spoopendyke Enlightened as to the one of these can show you the type of a beautiful Boston girl. She has that hair that looks as though it were sand band's New Subjects.
"Why, that's just too sweet for anywell-cut nose and mouth, the low Greek forehead with the hair brushed off it, the flat back and well-turned shoulders of an English girl, and the nervous, pliant movement in action of an aththe hearthrug, his face flushed, his left lete; she rides and plays tennis, swims with her a fresh-air kind of atmosphere that makes one's eyes brighten and nerves tingle at the sight of health so charmingly housed; and there is no Spoopendyke, "and we'll go and live nonsense and no morb dness in her in a tent out on the prairies, and I'll make-up. Health is a sure safeguard "Dod-gast the woman!" snorted woman will not? But even then it is a Spoopendyke, "she thinks I'm the sunbeam that romps with the blades of Kaiser Wilhelm. What d'ye suppose grass and the swaying leaves-a mere these Teutons are, anyway? Think I'm game of hide-and-seek, with no object going to be a long-haired German with beyond a wholesome trying of the afspectacles and an ophicleide? D'ye fections' wings. Yes, such women as fancy Spoopendyke proposes opening these are, after all, a solution of a part a lager beer hall and laying an embargo on American hogs?. Show me mother will soil himself if he knows he ing after sauerkraut and dueling! no man will be envious of other men's Bring on your man! Produce your property who has health and happiness

Dr. J. D. Anderson, in a recent number of Education, considers the æsthetin danger, owing to a severe wound Mrs. Spoopendyke. "But I know ic element in education. He holds it what they are. They are Indians, and to be an essential duty for the teacher they live on a reservation and dog sau- to inculcate an appreciation of the buttons for us to sew on. And we'll beautiful by both precept and example. live in a tent and teach baby the war He enlarges upon the good influence of whoop and-and-will they all attractive surroundings and insists that come and sit round us in a circle and the æsthetic spirit should pervade say: Waugh! the pale-faced brother everything in and about the schoolspeaks well when we call them togeth- room. Among some of the practical suggestions he makes is the following: "We! an' what d'ye suppose you've "A teacher is not going out of got to do with this thing? You'll be the way of his duty if he corone of my squaws," shouted Spoopen- rects a boy for coming to school with unwashed hands or unkempt hair; or "Oh-ow-w-w!" whined his spouse, "I if he should draw attention to some dewon't be a squaw, and you shan't have feet in his dressing or clothing; if he more than one of me, will you, dar- should refer to an unbrushed jacket or "Well, don't you go thinking you've within his jurisdiction, and he must adgirlish dreams, and made herself a good enough wife to whomsoever her purchaser might be. But now!

Stephen read her heart more plainly than if it had put itself into words; and he returned her look bravely.

"A mortgage!" said he. "Ah, it's my business at Millport to know something about that sort of thing. Everything about that sort of thing about the sort of thing about that sort of thing. Everything about that sort of thing. Everything about the sort of thing. Everything about the sort of thing about the sort of thing a